VOLUME 1.

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MAN WAS MADE TO MOURY.

When chill November's surly blast Made fields and forests bare, One evining, as I wander'd forth Along the banks of Ayr, I spy'd a man, whose aged step Seem'd weary, worn with care; His face was furrow'd o'er with years. And heary was his hair.

"Young stranger, whither wand rest thou?" Began the reverend sage: "Does thirst of wealth the step constrain. Or youthful pleasure's rage; Or haply, press'd with cares and woes,

Too soon thou hast began To wander forth, with me o moura The miseries of man :

"The sun that overhangs you moors, Out spreading far and wide, Where hundreds labour to support A haughty lordling's pride; I've seen you weary winter-sun Twice forty times return ; And ev'ry time has added proofs, That man was made to mourn.

"O man! while in thy early years How prodigal of time ! Misspending all thy precious hours, Thy glorious youthful prime! Alternate follies take the sway; Licentious passions burn ; Which tenfold force gives nature's law

" Look not alone on youthful prime! Or manhood's active might: Man then is useful to his kend. Supported in his right;

That man was made to mourn.

But see him on the edge of life, With cares and sorrows worn, Then age and want, Oh! ill match'd pair Show man was made to mourn.

"A few seem favorites of fate, In pleasure's iap carest; Yet, think, not all the rich and great Are likewise truly blest. But, Oh! what crowds in ev'ry land, Are wretched and forlorn: Thro' weary life this lesson learn, That man was made to mourn.

"Many and sharp the num'rous ills Inwoven with our frame! More pointed still we make ourselves, Regret, remorse, and shame! And man whose heaven erected face The smiles of love adorn. Man's inhumanity to man liakes countiess thousands moura!

"See yonder poor o'erlabor d wight, So abject, mean and vile. Who begs a brother of the earth To give him leave to toil: And see his lordly fellow worm

The poor petition spura, Unmindful, the' a weeping wife And helpless offspring mourn.

"If I'm design'd you lordling's slave, By nature's law design'd, Why was an independent wish E'er planted in my mind? If not, why am I subject to His cruelty or scorn?

Or why has man the will and pow'r To make his fellow mourn?

"Yet, let not this, too much, my son, Disturb thy youthful breast: This partial view of human-kind Is surely not the last!

The poor, oppressed, honest man. Had never, sure, been born, Had there not been some recompense To comfort those that mourn!

"O death! the poor man's dearest friend, The kindest and the best! Welcome the hour my aged limbs Are laid with thee at rest!

The great, the wealthy, fear thy blow From pomp and pleasure torn; But, Oh! a bless'd belief to those That weary-laden mourn!"

"OUR HATTY."

BY FANNY FERN.

Hatty. I dare say Hatty broke that vase 'ugly;' but-listen to me. or lost that book. Don't come here; had the mark of Cain upon he forehead. She had brothers and sisters, but they were bright and saucy, bold and cun. ning, and when they wished to carry out favorite scheme, could throw their arms about the parental neck, flatter some weak side, carry the day; and then augh at their juvenile foresight; so their wretched; please don't! coffers were always filled, while Hatty's saw duplicity better rewarded than sindoubts whether the Bible that her father and deliberately: read so much out of was really true while Joseph's 'coat of many colors' you were a genius?"

flaunted ever before her tearful eyes! She took no part in the conversation of the domestic circle. 'She was stupid,' so they told her, and she had heard it enough what it means, and to think that numbered till she believed it true. Sometimes, as I should be first to find it out!" and she was often the case, some talented per- caught the estonished child in her arms

lonely room at the top of the house that "So much the better; stupid and ugly mercy. she had fitted up in her own wild way and disagreeable! humph! Do you know

any intrusion.

You should have seen her there, with see, Miss Hatty !" her little yearning heart half broken by neglect: doubtful of her own powers and atrice! There, the fetters fell off, the soul would be just so." was free, and the countenance mirrored was again 'Our Hatty.'

visiting there.

company better than any body's else, keeping quiet awhile. something."

Miss Tabetha.

and Mr. Lee took up his newspaperand put his feet on the mantel.

Miss Tabetha was confounded! She had an uncommonly warm heart for an old maid. She had never been a parent she wished she had, just to show some people what a nice one she'd have made! She inwardly resolved to know more of 'Our Hatty.'

Rap! tap on the door of Hatty's little den-what on earth did it mean? She hopes they were not going to take that away from her; and with a guilty, frightenel look, she opened the door.

Miss Tabetha entered. 'Are you vexed with me for coming here child? You don't look glad to see

'No, no, said Hatty, pushing back a tangled mass of dark hair; but it's so odd you should want to come. Nobody ever wanted to see me before."

'And why not, Hatty?'

'Well, I don't know, said she, with ouching meekness and simplicity, 'unless it's because I'm 'stupid and ugly and disagreeable.

'Who told you that. Hatty?'

'All of them-down stairs, said Hatty and I don't care about it, only-only, and the tears rolled down her checksit is so dreadful to think that nobody

can ever love me! Hatty, said Tabetha, come here. Do you ever look in the glass?"

young girl, shrinking back.

a large portfolio fell at her feet.)

'Hatty come here! Did you know that "A what? Miss Tabetha ."

A genius, you delicious little bit of

and where she was free from reproof or I'm going to run off with you?" said the The Old World --- and the Ancient bers, which were all filled with the same old maid. "We shall see what we shall

weeping such passionate tears that the had been opened to Hatty. She had been made in Italy and in Egypt. In which represented the sacred flowers of often has the wish been breathed in this was so stupil and ugly and disagreable' grown into a tell graceful woman. Her the latter country a new city-if we can Proscrpine-in the midst of which were weary world, "O let me alsep." that nobody could ever love her! And step was light as a fawn. Her face— call that new which was old in the time sporting, as it were, birds and insects. The man whose conscience lastes so she made friends with the holy stars, not beautiful, certainly, if tried by rule of the Pharaohs—has been found buried Other garlands there were of roses: some him for misdeeds—evils committed and and the fleecy clouds, and the calm sky of art; and yet, who that watched its ever in the sand, near the first cataract, were diadems covered with precious unrepented of cites as he drops his head and the helliant rainbow, the silver varying expression, would stop to criti- The account is, that an Arab, stumbling stones, finished in the highest style of on his thorny pillow, "Let me sleep!moonbeam and the swift lightning; and cize? No one cared to analyze the charm upon something like the head of a art. One of these I saw yesterday in with sleep comes oblivion." and turtistic eye, to have seen her soul She produced the effect of beauty; she sphynx protruding from the soil, report. private hands—and nothing can exceed The mourner who has seen some bright lit face at that small window, might was magnetic! she was fascinating. Miss ed the circumstance to a French explohave fancied her some Italian Improvis. Tabetha was satisfied, "she knew it rer: who, having obtained authority from children of death were all ornamented like a summer nipped by a too early

unaccountable child-likes her own she not powerful reasons of her own for ed up at night.

knick-knacks other girls are teasing for Lee, "as you are a blue stocking, can of his family, found at Baiæ, excava- of rock chrystal. Their styles were The rosy-cheeked child, the bright-Sometimes I think she belongs to anoth. you inform me as to the author of that tions made at Cume have revealed a made of metal threads, with green small eyed maiden; the thoughtful matron, er brood; got changed in the craile, or little volume of poems that has set the temple of exceedingly rich and beauti- or simply gilt. The plates basins cups those for whom life pats on its finest asliterary world astir? It is'nt often I get ful architecture, statues, vases &c., and and every other article necessary for din. pects, its most endearing smiles, all 'How does she spend her time?' said upon stilts, but I'd give something to see a number of tombs, one of them containthe woman that write it."

she has a little den at the top of the eyes twinkled with malicious delight! circumstance which has greatly puzzled glass formed of a kind of paste worked darkly and deeply over them. She handed him a volume saying, "well, the savans of Europe to account for .- in mosaic, with the most beautiful de-

you by the authoress herself."

nn the fly-leaf:his affectionate daughter, The Author." cropsis, or cemetery of ancient date, and terminated about the middle of last year seizing his child by both hands, ejacula- nosa was founded by Diomede, and is we are seeking for all the wonders of Art eral of earth, sink down into the grave

ted, "Hatty Lee! I'm proud of you." Tears gathered slowly in her large of Magua Græcia, as it was originally ace at Sydenham, it is right to make No intruding footsteps shall jar upon eyes, as she said, "Oh, not that; dear called, the portion of southern Italy oc- known to the British public the above their rest-no disturbing touch shall father, fold me once to your heart, and cupied by the later Greek colonies .- extraordinary facts. The plans and the wring from them there, the exclamation say-"Hattu I love you!"

cheek, and lips, said in a choking voice. cult to understand what is meant by the In sending you the above notices, I and apology for the outrages committed

"Forgive your old father, Hatty." Her hand was laid on his lip, while niture drapery, withered garland—and with incredulity; indeed, as I write, it jects in the Island of Cubs, and for the smiles and tears chased over her face, the bodies of the dead all presenting a appears to me that I am wandering again insults to the British Government in the like sunshine and shalow over an A- natural appearance, after an inhuma- amongst fairy scenery. But I have seen person of H. B. M. Consul General,

pril sky. Like the "apples of the Dead Sea," fair of his story, which we extract in his ing so exquisite or graceful have I ever on the part of the Spanish officers in the to the sight, ashes to the touch! From own words. Speaking of the necropo- beheld." the depths of her unsatisfied heart cometh lis, he says: ever a voice that will not be hushed:- "Its principal entrance is decorated Oh, take it all back, only give me Love! with four Doric columns, two niches for -Olive Branch.

NIGHT.

Night! The pulse of the great city lies since died away. The maiden dreams of her lover; the wife of her absent hus-'Not since a long while,' said the band; the sick of health; the captive of freedom. Softly falls the moonlight on 'Come here, and look in this little those quiet dwellings; yet under those mirror. Do you see those large, bright roofs are hearts that are throbbing and eyes of yours? Do you see that wealth of breaking with misery too hopeless for raven hair, that a skillful had might ren tears; forms bent before their time with der a beauty, instead of that tangled de- crushing sorrow; lips that never smile, formity. Do you see those litle, supple save when some mocking dream comes limbs, that a little care and training to render the morrow's waking tenfold might render graceful as the swaying more bitter. There, on mother's fathful willow. There is an intellect on your breast, calm and beautiful, lies the holy names but that was the only appellation a thrilling heart tone. Hatty you are a away thus! ere the bow of promise had I ever heard. It was, 'Go; out of the way, gem among the rough! you cannot be ceased to span its future -ere that seren-It is every woman's duty to be levely -cre that leving heart shall feel the place as it had been left twelve centu. listened in silent awe to the eloquent of war to proceed to Havana, and the

stood like a culprit before her. When fragments of a song from bacchanalian Of these I spoke in a recent letter, as ued he, turning to the laughing urchins, ing at satisfactory rates. Those londing cerity—began to have little infidel she had finished, she said, very slowly lips, alone breaks the solemn stillness, having just arrived at the Museo Bobo-

like unbidden guests, rush in. Life ap- yesterday I was favored with a nearer they. pears like the dream it is-eternity the and longer inspection. On the larger waking; and, involuntary, the most care vase, which is of gigantic size, and is less eye looks up appealingly to him still unpacked, though lying exposed, simplicity-a gentus! You'll know fast by whom the hairs of our heads are all Homer is painted with the lyre in his

son made part of the family circle; Hatty would listen in her corner, till her
great wild eyes glowed and burned like
living coals of fire.

Look here Hatty—does anybody

tu there was one spot where none

tu there was one spot where none

caught the astonished child in her arms around these weary early pilgrims.
Over them all the Eve that never alumbered in her corner, till her its must be the most deligh ful thing in bereth, keepeth its tireless watch. Nev.

bereth, keepeth its tireless watch. Nev.

er a fluttering sigh escapes a hunan blowing that one might have almost said blowing, "this is rather an awkward blowing, "this is rat

therein, the city of the holy faceshes, averaged to the last My I. was from Mary 2 in the city of the holy faceshes had reason to tall us had My I. was from Mary 2nd 1880.

World.

Five years rolled away. A new life cient monuments which have recently were surrounded with garlands of gold my memory for hours afterwards. How They had almost forgotten her at the laborers, and soon succeeded in exca- their necks with necklaces in which em- of the prostrate form below him; and it forth. Back in the family circle she Lee House; once in a while they won- vating a street, which has been laid bare eralds and hyacinths were interwoven sighs in the agony of his soul, "Let me dered "if Miss Tabetha wasn't tired of for a distance of sixteen hundred yards, with chains of gold. Two of these, sleep!-Sleep with the loved one whose her." Miss Tabetha thought she would or nearly a mile. Numberless curiosi- which were obtained by contraband smile shall never welcome my footsteps That young daughter of yours differs let them know! Utter was their amaze- ties have been exhumed, among others, means, I have also seen. very much from the rest of the family, ment when Miss Tabetha ushered "Our more than thirty-eight immense granite." "The arms were ornamented with a "Let me sleep," says the traveler, Mr. Lee, said a maiden lady who was Hatty" in! It was unaccountable! She sarchophagi, each weighing about seven- bracelet of a spiral form, or winding as whose feet sore and weary has toiled was really "ALMOST pretty !" Still there ty tons, the repositories, obviously, of a serpent. An abandant table was laid long in the world and seen hopes perish Yes, yes, said the old man with a was the same want of heart in their the ashes of sucred animals. The street by their side. The fruits consisted of unfulfilled; joys wither ere they were shrug; 'she don't look much like a Lee; manner to her; and the little old maid is described as presenting an extraor- pomegranates, pines, the corn of the fir, tasted; friendships which he tho't enduin fact she is very plain. She is strange, could not have kept within bounds, had dinary spectacle, especially when light-

which it belongs.

vases of "creta" of an extraordinary struggle was long and doubtful. At such an hour, serious thoughts, nico. They are not yet arranged, but hands as if he were singing some pasaround these weary early pilgrims, the midst of all these treasures and mir- was gaining breath all the while that the article was read on the subject of ma-

wealth, lay her daughters and servants. The foreign journals apprize us of These girls were still clothed with dres- once, half pettishly turning from my several remarkable discoveries of an ses embroidered with gold. Their heads touch; Let me sleep. The words haunted the Pacha, fell to work with a corps of with pendants of various forms, and frost, bows his head above the pallid face

narcissuses, hyacinths and asphodels, and rainbow promises fading and mel-In Italy, besides numerous busts of apparently fresh. They were made of "By the way, Miss Tabetha," said Mr the Emperor Adrian and the members either painted creta of colored glass, or for I am weary." ing seven bodies, two of which had wax- their light upon it, were of an extraor. sleep, for the oblivion of all care; hou a Miss Tabetha's time had come! Her en heads, and faces, with glass eyes-a dinary size, and all of glass. This in which the waters of Lethe may flow child, that Hatty! plain as a pike staff; here's a book I was commissioned to give Far more interesting and important however, is the discovery, made near the bits, or dice, of gold. On some of the of cannon, the deep toned thunderbolt; Mr. Lee rubbed his glasses, set them site of the ancient Canosa, by Signor plates were painted landscapes,—and the shock of an earthquake, or the rush astride his nose, and read the following Cario Bonnucci, the well known Nea- others were ornamented with lines of of ten thousand armies cannot break up politan Director-General of antiquities gold, representing elegant and sumptu- its still repose. With mute lips and "To my dear father James Lee; from and excavations, of a subterranean ne- ous edifices. These discoveries were Mr Lee sprang from his chair, and in the most perfect preservation. Ca. and it has occurred to me that now when slumberers; one after another, the ephemin the district of Puglia, (Apulia) a part with which to adorn the Chrystal Pal. and into the darkness of nothingness. We find in the London Athenaum an designs are all in the hands of Cavalier |-"Let me sleep!" Her head sunk on his shoulder; the account of this necropolis, by a foreign Carlo Bonueci;-and I am not aware old man read his child's heart at last! correspondent, which is very curious that they came under the notice of the he saw it all; all her childish unhappi- and surprising-indeed, makes a severe Commissioners from the Crystal Palace land recently visited Havana with a deness; and as he kissed her brow and tax upon one's credulity; it being diffi- during their hurried visit to the capital. mand upon Gen. Canedo for satisfaction

description of perishable articles-fur- feel almost as if they would be received lately upon the persons of British subtion of tweive hundred years. The cor- at least a portion of the objects which and the commander of the ship-of war "Oh, what is Fame to a woman? respondent however, vouches for the truth have been recovered—and surely noth. Vestal; and also for the late connivance

Mr. Clay and the Goat.

statutes, and a second line of Ionic col. City remembers an old he goat mhich tion to insult the officers of the British umns, all of slight and elegant propor- formerly thhabited Naylor's stable, on tions, and of a workmanship which re- Pennsylvania avenue. The animal was duct in any way; and that immediate excalls the best age of Art-that between in all probability, the most independent amination should be made into the still. The echo of hurrying feet has long Pericles and Alexander. This elegant citizen of the metropolis; he belonged claims of British subjects, and ample reentrance was painted in various colors, to no party, though he freugently gave which produced an effect not less pleas. passengers "striking" proofs of his ad- that might have resulted to them thro ing than surprising. This specimen of hesointo a levelling principle, for if any unjust proceedings. polychromatic architecture is valuable one stopped any where in his vicinage, for its high state of preservation, its Billy was sure to make at him, horus mored in Havana that a British Commisfreshness, and for the clastic time to and all. The boys took delight in irri- sioner was on his way there to demand tating this long-pearded gentleman, and the immediate manumission of every Af-"Entering the city in question, over frequently annoyed him so that he rican that had been imported into that which Time and Death had spread si- would make against lamp-posts and Island since 1821 in contravention of

lence, we find streets which lead to va. trees, to their great amusement. rious groups of dwellings. The gates One day the luminary of the West, The rumor was causing great consternaare decorated with elegant Ionic col. Henry Clay, was passing along the ave- tion in Havana, as it was supposed it umns, whose capitals present the acces- nue, and seeing the boys intent on warry- would manumit three-fourths of the bers he found ever thing arranged in its with them on their cruelty. The boys to Bermuda for some more English shines ries ago. The walls were covered with appeal of the great statesman; but it permanent English naval force there was what a tright you are, Hatty!" till the and attractive. You have underrated death pang of despair.

poor sensetive child almost felt as if she and neglected yourself, my poor child. There, too sits Remorse, clothed in linen embroidered in gold; garlands of was all Cherokee to Billy, who—the un-Nature has been no niggard to you I purple and fine linen, the 'worm that flowers, withered it is true, but preser- grateful scamp--arose majesticaly on his be made to stop the slave-trade by direct do not this to make you vain, but to in never dies.' hid in its shining folds. ving all their forms, hung in festoons hinder legs, and made a desperate lung intimidation of the principal authorities There, the watcher by the couch of from the ceiling. All kinds of furniture at his friend and advocate. Mr. Clay, of the island. yourself. But-what have we here?' (as pain, the dull ticking of the clock stri. and precious vases were distributed a. although he had not "slain a Mexican," king to the heart a nameles terror .- bout in the most varied and graceful proved himself too much for his horned With straining eye its hours are counted; manner. Here were to be seen statues assailant; he seized hold of both horns country with the Pacific is growing raponly a little scribbling, just when I felt with nervous hand the draught that brings no healing is held to the pallid ses in terra cotta, beautifully painted of war"-for Greek had met Greek. The to thirty vessels in the port of New York

'Yes, but I shall though, it's just what The measured tread of the watchman as size, on which are represented the most "Ha," exclaimed the statesman, "I large number of the mest splendidly were empty; and she loid all these things I want to see most; and she went on he passes his round; the distant rumble interesting scenes of private life, and the have got you fast, you rascal; I'll teach built clipper ships. There are also eight up in her little grieved heart, and as she reading paper after paper, while Hatty of the coach, perchance the disjointed most classical traditions of mythology. you better manners. But boys, contin-

Mr. Clay did as he was told, and, after provision, machinery, and assorted goods,

imploringly, seeming to say "I never was for that nistant Market. in such a fix before. The combatants were nearly exhaus-Blessed night! Wrap thy dark mantle sages of the Ilied or the Odyssey. In ted. Goaty had the advantage, for he of the Farmers' Club of New York, an

disputed Hatty right to reign: and the Hatty shook her head.

Spoken prayer for help that finds not its "she is not dead but sleepoth." She "Why, don't you know?" said a little ty-four millions of pounds. An orchard pitying response in the bosom of infinite rested on a gilt brenze bed, supported fellow, making preparation to run as he of maple trees had been found almost e-Hatty shook her head.

Hatty shook her head.

"So much the better; 'stupid and ugly mercy.

The production of infinite by friezes, figures, and geni; exquisitely mercy.

The production of infinite by friezes, figures, and geni; exquisitely mercy.

The production of infinite by friezes, figures, and geni; exquisitely mercy.

The production of infinite by friezes, figures, and geni; exquisitely mercy.

The production of maple trees and posed found simulation of maple trees and posed found simulation.

The production of infinite by friezes, figures, and geni; exquisitely apple to do is to let go in producting sugar and successes.

The production of the pr

section with the top the who has paid for the suppose of the ministry "i duries included.

NUMBER 13 Let Me Sleep.

"Let me sleep." sald my companion

There cometh a sleep for all!-a sleep folded arms, one after another take their place in the chambers of these pallid

Great Britain on Cuba.

The British ship-of-the-line Cumberalave-tra ling operations in cuba. The

New Orleans Picayune says. Gen. Canedo assured the British com-Almost every body in Washington mander that it had never been his intengovernment, or to reflect upon their conparation should be made for any injury

> The Picayune also states it was ruthe terms of the treaty with England.

The British Admiral had sent orders

The commercial intercourse of this up for California alone, embracing a for California are taking in valuable car-"Why, trip up his feet, Mr. Clay,"said goes, consisting chiefly of four, lumber.

many severe efforts, brought Billy down sist of, flour; lumber, tobacco, rice, spiren his side. Here he looked at the boys its, and assorted merchandise, suitable

MAPLE SUPAR .- At a large meeting